

MARVEL
COMICS



SEPT
#9



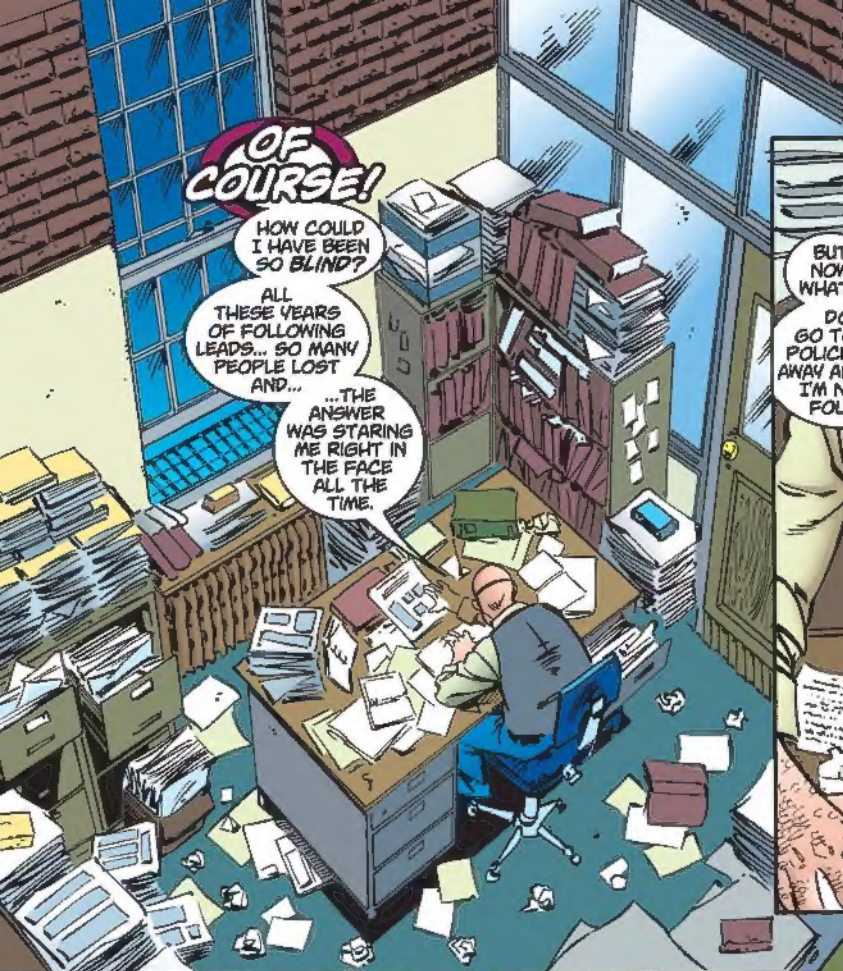
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

**TO SAVE
A LIFE--**

**SPIDEY
MUST
PLUNGE--**



**-- INTO THE
INFERNO!**

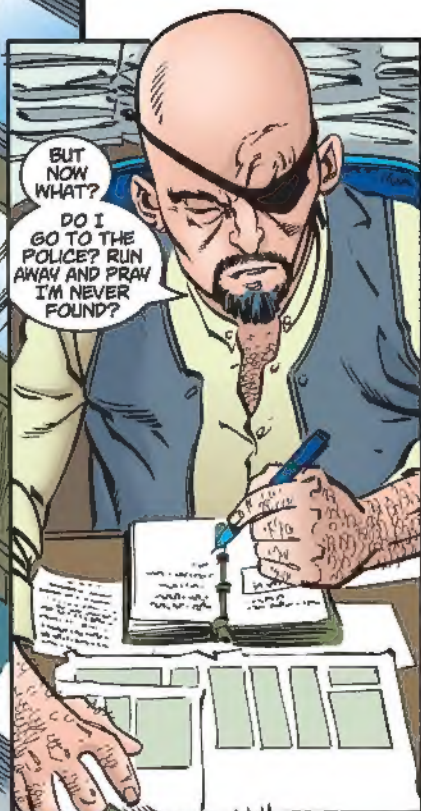


OF COURSE!

HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND?

ALL THESE YEARS OF FOLLOWING LEADS... SO MANY PEOPLE LOST AND...

...THE ANSWER WAS STARING ME RIGHT IN THE FACE ALL THE TIME.



BUT NOW WHAT?

DO I GO TO THE POLICE? RUN AWAY AND PRAY I'M NEVER FOUND?



THE LIST IS GROWING SHORTER.

IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR MY LUCK TO HOLD FOR AS LONG AS IT HAS. I --



BRACKOON



JONATHAN RICKMAN?
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.

A SHORT TIME
LATER...

HERE
WE GO, KIDDO.
TRUST ME! I SAVE
ADORABLE YOUNG
GIRLS FROM FLAMING
BUILDINGS ALL
THE TIME!

ALL IT
TAKES IS A
LITTLE PRACTICE,
SOME WEB-SWINGING
AND THE PROPORTIONATE
STRENGTH, AGILITY
AND ALL-AROUND
CHARM OF A
SPIDER.

LUCKY
FOR YOU I'M
SPIDER-MAN,
SO...

...HOLD ON
TIGHT, KEEP
YOUR EYES SHUT
AND I'LL HAVE US
DOWN SAFE ON THE
GROUND BEFORE
YOU CAN SAY... EY...
SOMETHING!

I
HOPE!

THIS FIRE
IS WAY OUT OF
CONTROL.

I WAS
LUCKY TO
HAVE GOTTEN
TO HER BEFORE
THE SMOKE AND
FLAMES
DID.

AND
FINDING A SAFE
SPOT TO PUT HER
DOWN IS GOING TO
REQUIRE AN EQUAL
AMOUNT OF --

STAN
LEE
PRESENTS:

THE LIST

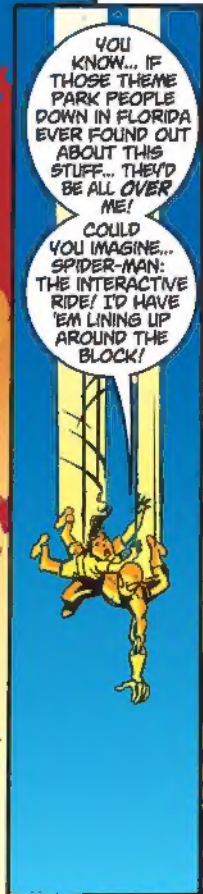
HOWARD MACKIE/JOHN BYRNE STORY & ART RAY KRYSSING FINISHES
GREGORY WRIGHT COLORS RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT LETTERS
RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR BOB HARRAS CHIEF



-- LUCK?

HOLD ON, KIDDO.

THIS IS ALL PART OF THE SPIDER-MAN EXPERIENCE.



YOU KNOW... IF THOSE THEM PARK PEOPLE DOWN IN FLORIDA EVER FOUND OUT ABOUT THIS STUFF... THEY'D BE ALL OVER ME!

COULD YOU IMAGINE... SPIDER-MAN: THE INTERACTIVE RIDE! I'D HAVE 'EM LINING UP AROUND THE BLOCK!



OKAY... GROUND IS COMING UP REAL FAST... HOLD ON TIGHT, 'CAUSE WE'RE GONNA LAND -- UGPH!



KAITLIN!

DADDY!

SEE! THAT WASN'T SO HARD, WAS IT? AND YOU KNOW, SIR, THERE'S NO NEED TO THANK ME, 'CAUSE...



...IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S WORK?

PRETTY GOOD JOB, SPIDEY, THE KID IS PETRIFIED, THE POLICE ARE SUSPICIOUS...

I THINK I'D BETTER GO HOME BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE GOES WRONG --



SIR,
YOU REALLY
WANT TO WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
STEPPING
THERE.

I'M SURE
ALL THAT YOU
SAID IS IMPORTANT,
BUT THIS ROOF...
THE FIRE... IT'S...
GOING...
TO...

NO!



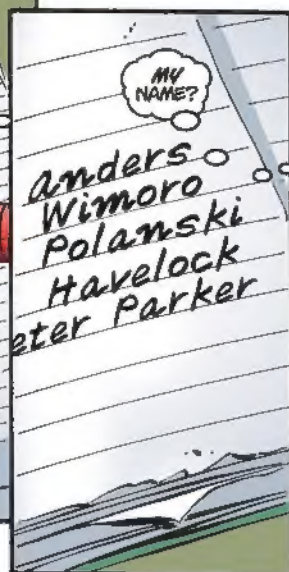
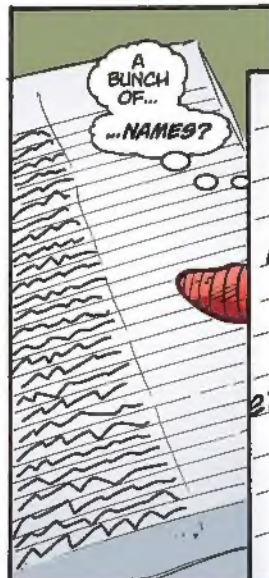
DID
YOU SEE
THAT?

YEAH!
SPIDER-MAN
PUSHED
THAT GUY!

NO!
THEY
FELL!

IT REALLY
DOESN'T MATTER,
BECAUSE...





AT THAT MOMENT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD, ON A SMALL TROPICAL ISLAND A STORM IS RAGING.

THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE PHOTO SHOOT OF A LIFETIME FOR MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER.

NOT JUST BECAUSE THE MAGAZINE INVOLVED HAD AN ASTRONOMICAL CIRCULATION...

...OR BECAUSE SHE WAS GETTING THE COVER...

...OR BECAUSE IT WOULD SOLIDLY PLACE HER AT THE TOP OF THE A-LIST SUPER-MODELS.

BUT THIS TIME MARY JANE'S HUSBAND, PETER, WAS TO ACCOMPANY HER.

IT WAS TO BE A SECOND HONEYMOON FOR THIS YOUNG COUPLE. A TIME TO REASSESS ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED TO THEM IN THEIR BRIEF LIVES.

A TIME TO ENJOY EACH OTHER AND THEIR YOUTH.

BUT SOME THINGS ARE NOT MEANT TO BE.

NO ONE HAD COUNTED ON A TYPHOON DESTROYING THE NATURAL BEAUTY OF THE ISLAND, OR OF THE MAGAZINE GOING WITH A BACK-UP SHOOT.

AND, MOST OF ALL, MARY JANE HAD NOT COUNTED ON PETER MISSING THEIR AIRLINE FLIGHT.

NO COVER.

NO PETER.

NO SECOND HONEYMOON.

PETER... I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THIS TO ME AGAIN!

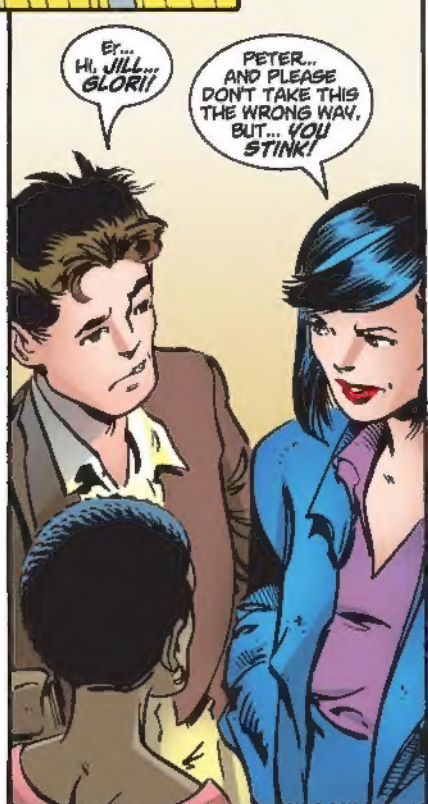
I THOUGHT THIS KIND OF THING WOULD END WHEN YOU STOPPED BEING SPIDER-MAN.

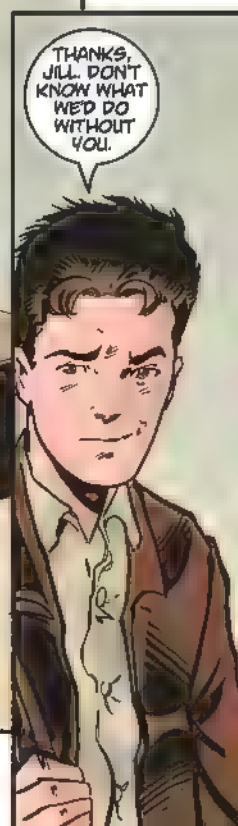
WELL... IT'S TIME FOR THINGS TO CHANGE!

OPERATOR, I'D LIKE TO PLACE A PHONE CALL TO THE UNITED STATES, NEW YORK CITY, PETER PARKER @ (212) 555-1234.

A FEW MINUTES LATER IN NEW YORK CITY...

RRRRING
BREEEEP
HI! YOU'VE REACHED THE HOME OF PETER, MARY JANE AND MAY. LEAVE A MESSAGE AND WE'LL GET BACK TO YOU.





THE DAILY BUGLE
"MORGUE"...

THE PLACE IN WHICH ALL
THE BACK ISSUES, ALL
THE RESEARCH MATERIAL
GATHERED BY THE BUGLE
INVESTIGATIVE REPORTERS...
PRETTY MUCH ANY INFORMATION
ONE WOULD NEED REGARDING
EVENTS WHICH HAVE TAKEN
PLACE IN NEW YORK CITY
FOR THE PAST FIFTY
YEARS... IS STORED.

AND IT IS HERE
THAT PETER
PARKER DECIDES
TO SEE WHAT HE
CAN LEARN OF
THE NAMES
ON THE LIST.

THE MAN
I RESCUED FROM
THE BURNING BUILDING
WAS JONATHAN RICKMAN.
THE HOSPITAL SAYS HE'S IN
STABLE, BUT GUARDED
CONDITION, AND HAS
NO KNOWN
RELATIVES.

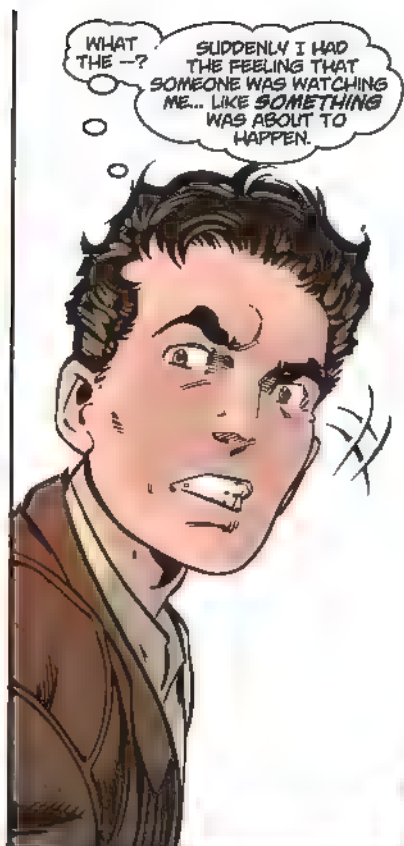
AND, FROM
WHAT I CAN FIND
OUT HERE, HAS DONE
NOTHING SIGNIFICANT
IN HIS LIFE PRIOR
TO TODAY.

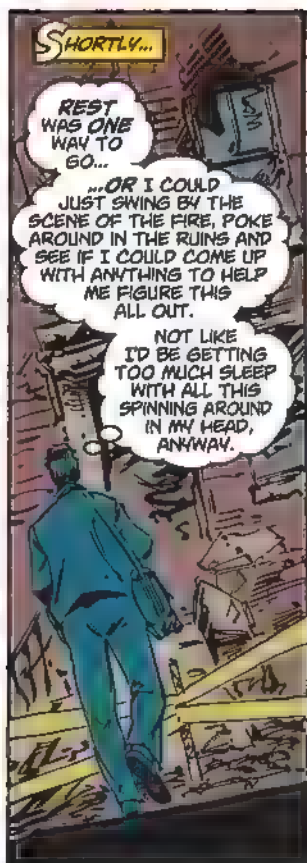
NOW THE
REST OF THESE
NAMES ON
THE LIST...

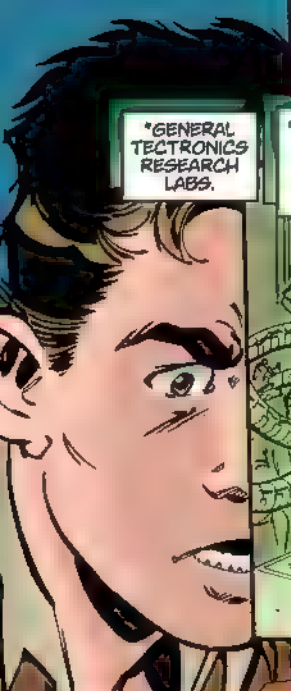
HIGHLEY...
POLANSKI...
CONNER...

NAME AFTER NAME... THEY
SEEM TO HAVE EITHER
DIED OR DISAPPEARED
UNDER MYSTERIOUS
CIRCUMSTANCES.

AND
THEN THERE'S
ME. Hmmm?







"GENERAL
TECHNICS
RESEARCH
LABS.

"IT SEEMS LIKE JUST YESTERDAY
THAT I WENT TO SEE DOCTOR
OTTO OCTAVIUS GIVE A
DEMONSTRATION OF
RADIATION MANIPULATION.

"THINGS DIDN'T
GO AS OCTAVIUS
PLANNED.

"THE EXPLOSION...
IT SHOULD HAVE
KILLED ME, BUT...

"...AND
CHANGED
MY LIFE
FOREVER.

"...ALONG CAME THE
SPIDER, GLOWING --
IRRADIATED.

"SOMEHOW
THAT BITE
PASSED
ALONG THE
PROPORTIONATE
STRENGTH
OF THE
SPIDER
AND --"

"IT WAS DYING,
BUT INSTINCT
DROVE IT TO
BITE ME.

"IT'S WHAT
SAVED ME..."

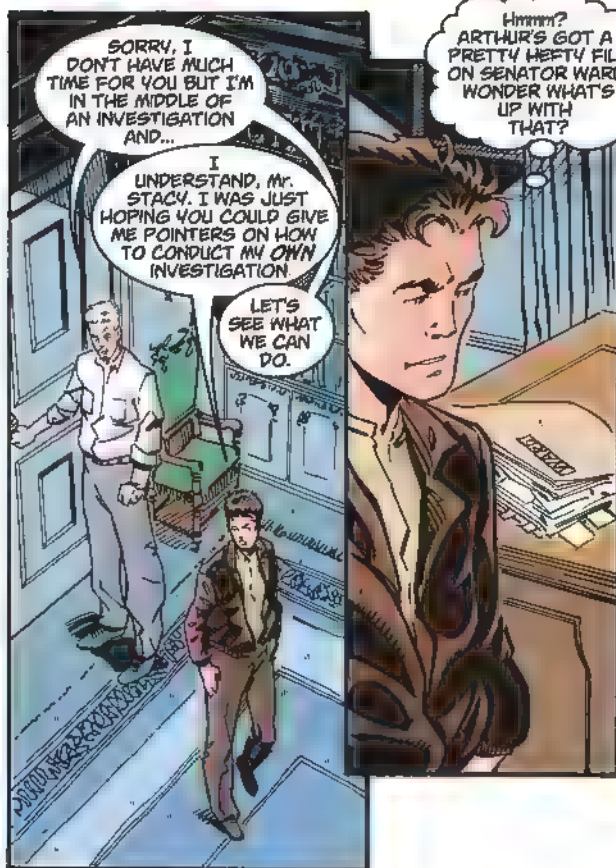
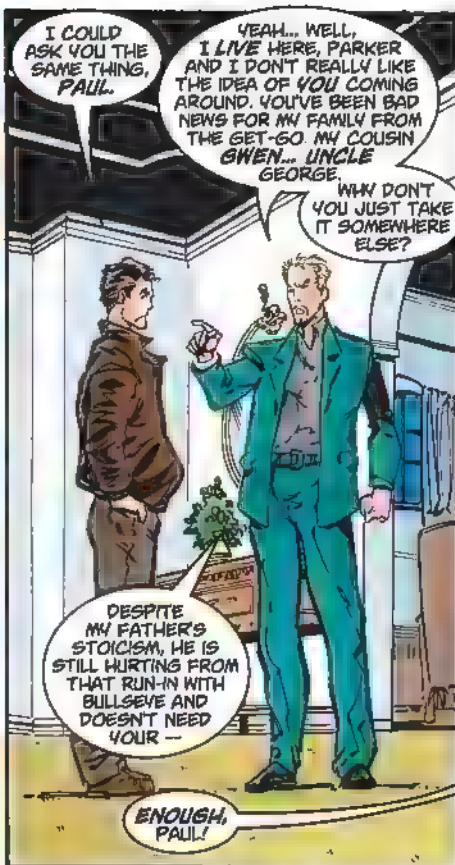
WHAT
THE --? SPIDER-
SENSE GOING
CRAZY! GOT
TO --



Heeee?
THAT WALL...? IT
COULD HAVE BEEN
MADE UNSTABLE
BY THE FIRE,
BUT...

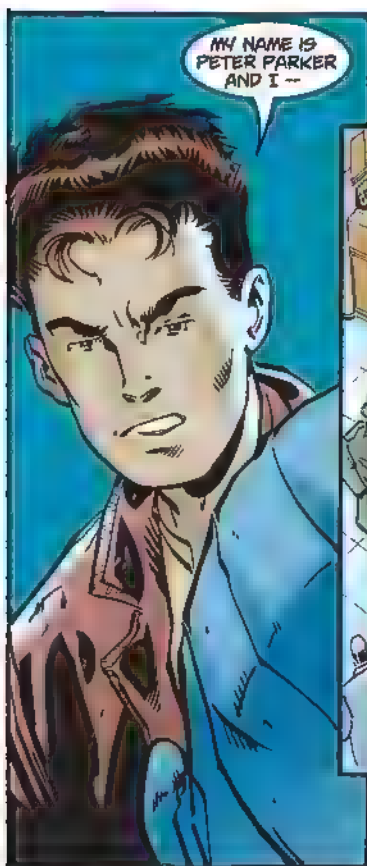
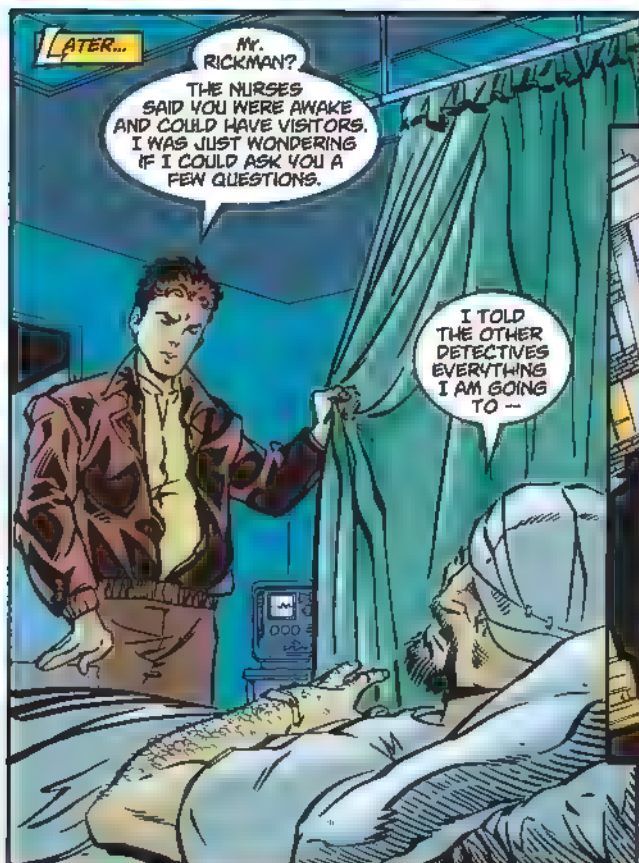
SOMEHOW
I JUST CAN'T
SHAKE THE FEELING
I'M BEING
WATCHED.

I
NEED SOME
ANSWERS, BUT I'M
NO DETECTIVE.
I'M GOING TO
NEED HELP ON
THIS ONE.



SHORT TIME LATER...







WHAT DAY?
WHERE?

I'M SORRY.
I'M JUST SO
SCARED. FOR MYSELF
AND FOR YOU.

TECTRONICS
RESEARCH
LABORATORIES.
THE DAY OF THE
EXPLOSION

YOU
WERE THERE,
RIGHT?

YES.

SO WAS I. SO WERE
QUITE A FEW OTHERS...
THE SURVIVORS,
BUT...

...ONE BY ONE,
UNDER MYSTERIOUS
CIRCUMSTANCES,
THEY'VE BEEN
DYING, OR
DISAPPEARING.

I FOUND
OUT WHO WAS
BEHIND IT... WAS
READY TO GO TO
THE POLICE...
WHEN --

WHO
IS BEHIND
IT?

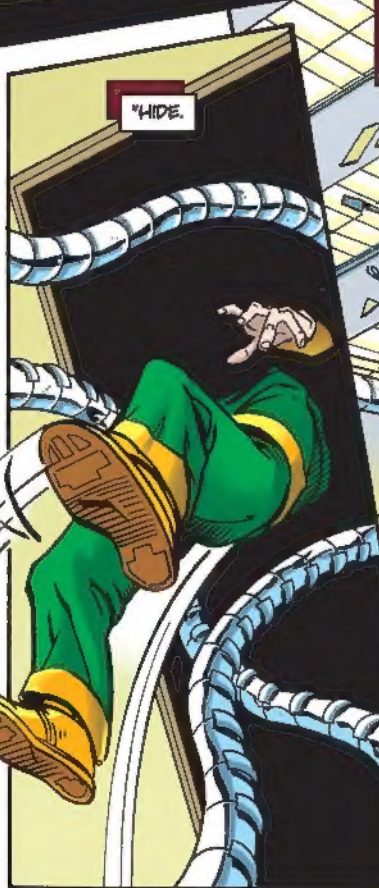
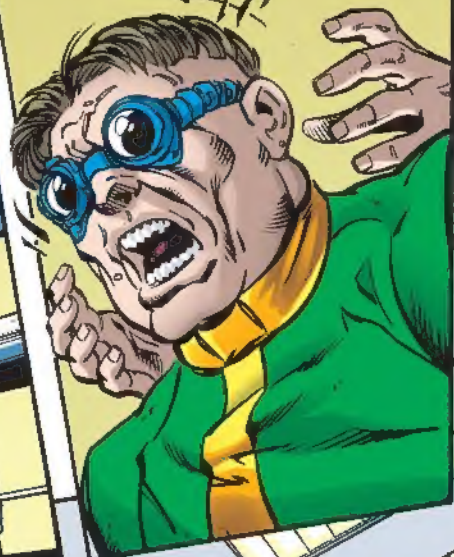
"NO ONE WILL
BELIEVE IT, BUT...
YOU'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
WE'RE FOUND!"



"YOU CAN
HELP ME!"

"WE CAN ESCAPE
TOGETHER BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!"

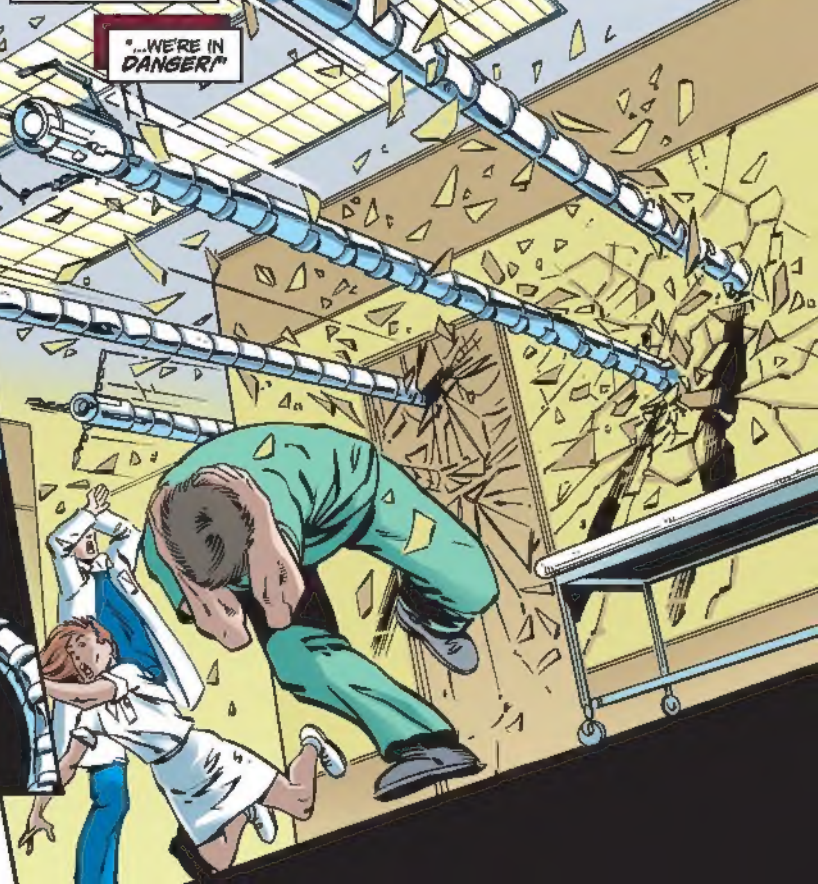
"WE CAN LEAVE
THE COUNTRY."

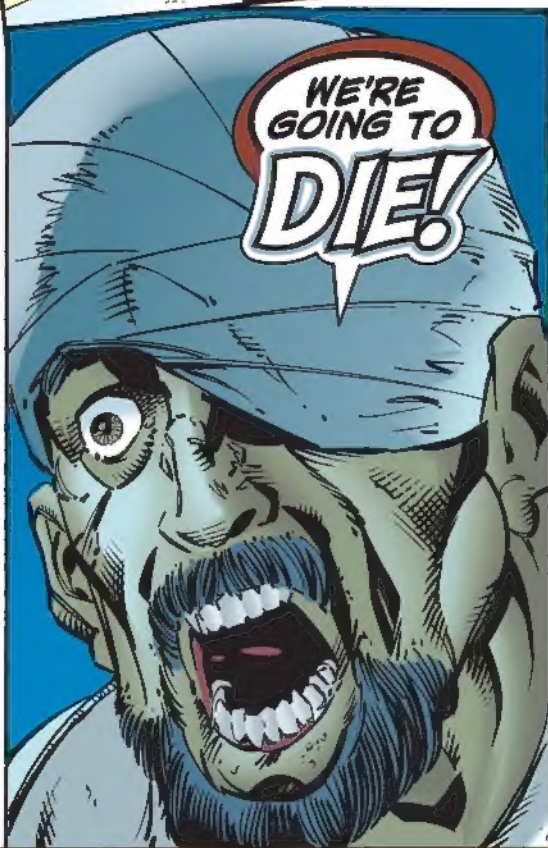
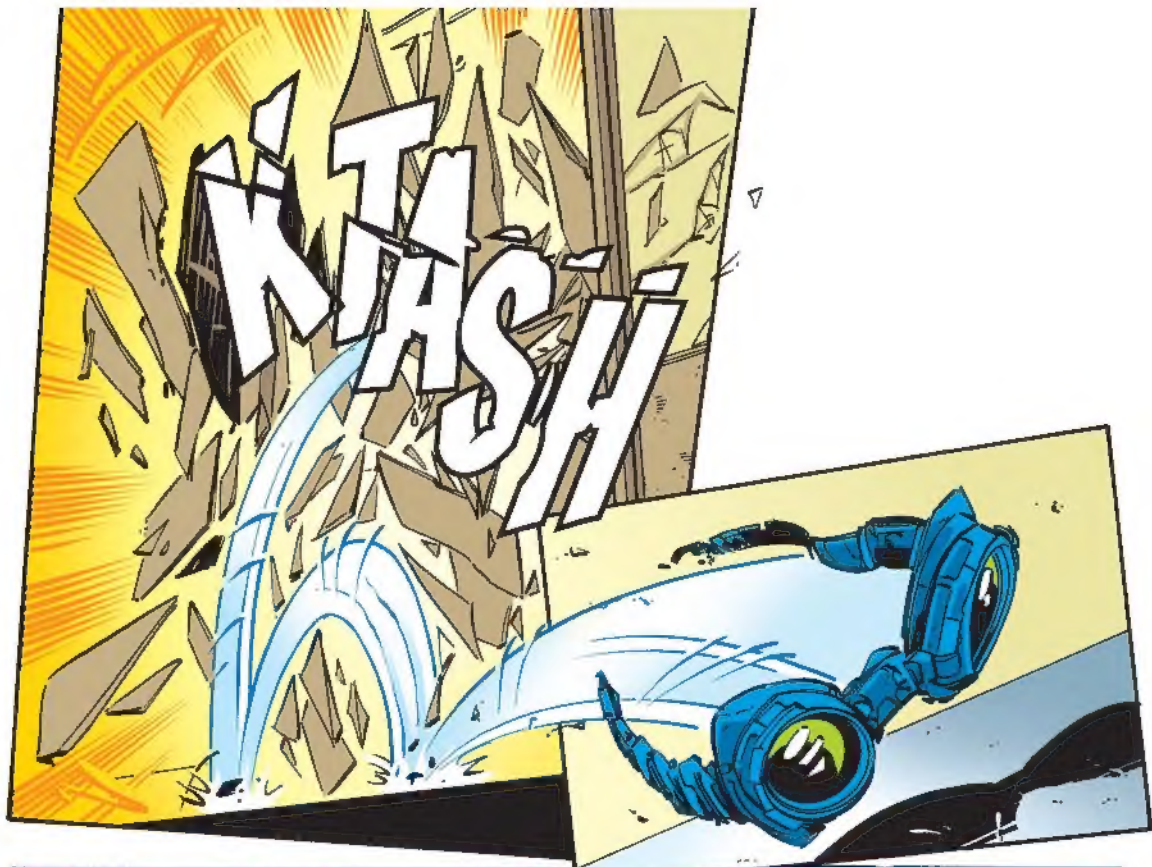


"HIDE."

"I KNOW IT SOUNDS
A BIT OVER THE TOP,
BUT YOU'VE GOT
TO BELIEVE ME..."

"...WE'RE IN
DANGER!"





AT THAT MOMENT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD...



RRRRING

OKAY, MJ, CALM YOURSELF.

HE'S YOUR HUSBAND...

...YOU LOVE HIM...
...AND IT'S TIME YOU TALKED TO HIM.

RRRRING

TIME FOR THE MIND GAMES... THE SECRETS... TO END.

TIME TO TELL PETER EVERYTHING! ABOUT THE OBSCENE PHONE CALLS... ABOUT HOW I'VE BEEN HIDING THEM FROM HIM...

